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WHOLE No. 2404.

THE CHASE OF TRACY

Bandit Still Leads In the Long Running.

BODY OF MURDERED PAL IS FOUND

Tracy Turns Up at Farm Houses to Eat But Baffles All Pursuit.

SEATTLE (Wash.), July 15.—Harry Tracy, convict, murderer and desperado, told the truth when he said he had killed Dave Merrill. For two weeks the body of Merrill has been lying behind a log on the side of a road little used, where it was pitched head first by his cold-blooded companion and left to rot. On an undertaker's slab at Chehalis it now lies, with a bullet through the back, while the man who shot him, and with whom he shared the hardships of being pursued by men and dogs, is somewhere to the south of Seattle, supposed to be wounded, but securely hidden from the men who are seeking his destruction.

There is little doubt that Merrill was shot down from behind by Tracy, and was afterward shot twice as he lay on the ground. The fact that Tracy escaped without a scratch makes his story of a duel in the woods seem improbable, for Merrill, too, was handy with weapons, and would have been likely to leave his mark on Tracy in a fight of that kind.

Thrown over a log, head first, just off a road almost abandoned, the head buried and the hands and feet spread out and sticking up, the body of Dave Merrill was found Monday morning, four miles southeast of Chehalis.

Since coming into the vicinity of Seattle Tracy has all along claimed that he shot and killed Merrill in a duel in the woods. His story was believed by some, but by others it was thought to be mere bragadoon on his part. The finding of Merrill's body confirms his statements, so far as the killing is concerned. The body was found within 200 yards of the main line of the Northern Pacific Railway. It was thrown behind an old log which lies alongside the road, and looks as if it had been pitched over head first. Merrill's body fell on some brush behind the log, and the murderer piled more brush over the form of his companion in crime to help conceal the body from passers-by.

On the road, within a few feet of the log behind which the body of the murdered convict was thrown, two 30-30 calibre cartridges were found, and eighteen or twenty paces to the north another was found. About midway between where the cartridges were found stands a small cedar tree and the theory is that Tracy shot his companion from behind the tree, and after Merrill had fallen, advanced and shot him twice more, making sure work of the man who had braved with him the dangers of breaking out of the Oregon penitentiary and had been his constant companion during the chase by the Oregon authorities.

The murder is supposed to have taken place about 6 o'clock Saturday morning, June 28th. The body when found was badly decomposed. It is impossible to recognize the features, but the scars on the hands and feet and knee of Merrill are found upon his body. Ben Merrill, a brother of the convict, is now working in a livery stable in Chehalis, and he is satisfied that the body is that of his brother.

TRACY HAS A MEAL.

Outlaw Drops In on a Farmer, Dines and Is Shaved.

ENUMCLAW, Wash., July 15.—Word has just reached here this evening that Tracy had dinner Sunday afternoon with Morris Garner, on what is known as the Galton farm, on Boise Creek, three and a half miles southeast of Enumclaw. Garner's story has up to the present time been kept quiet by him through fear of the outlaw, who, he says, threatened him when leaving. Garner says that at or near 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon a man entered the house without knocking and announced himself as Tracy, saying:

"Gentlemen, I am Tracy, and want something to eat quick."

The Garners, father and three sons, had just finished dinner, so they told him to sit up and help himself, which he proceeded to do, first ordering the two eldest sons to go to one corner of the room, directly in front of him, where he could keep them covered with his rifle. At the time of his entrance the younger boy was shaving, but after the man announced himself as Tracy he ceased the operation and was unable to proceed, even when told by Tracy to go ahead and finish the shave. After eating his dinner Tracy said:

"Young man, come here and shave me."

Upon the young man demurring on the grounds of not being an adept with the razor, Tracy said:

"That's all right. I am not particular, and if I don't kick, you need not, whereupon a young Garner lathered his face and proceeded to remove his beard. They state that he had at least

HORNEF'S REMAINS FOUND BY SOLDIERS

Skeleton Believed to Be That of the Missing Jeweler Discovered in the Crater of Diamond Head.

THE crater of Diamond Head yesterday yielded up a mystery which it has held in its embrace for nearly a year. A skeleton was found shortly after 1 o'clock by soldiers from Camp McKinley in the mauka end of the crater, and by nightfall it was fairly well identified as that of Ernest C. Hornef, the jeweler who disappeared mysteriously last September. The remains of the unfortunate man were scattered over a radius of twenty-five feet and some difficulty was experienced in gathering the parts together and bringing them to the police station. The clothing, shoes, hat, necktie and filling in the teeth, together with the identifying statements made by H. F. Wichman, Hornef's former employer, all tend to prove that the gruesome remains were those of Hornef.

The discovery was made by Sergeant Baies, 6th Company Coast Artillery, of Camp McKinley, and another soldier. Both were out exploring around Diamond Head, outside and inside, in quest of ancient burial caves. On going down into the crater from the mauka side they found a skull lying under some kawe bushes. They found other bones scattered around. They took notice of the appearance of the skull, teeth and clothing, and then made haste to return to Camp McKinley, from which they telephoned to the police department.

High Sheriff Brown and Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth went to the crater on horseback, accompanied by Sergeant Baies. The undergrowth was heavy all around the place where the bones were lying and this seemed to indicate that the man had not fallen into the crater as the bushes would have stopped the body farther up the slope. The skull was in one place, the clothing in another, the shoes elsewhere, and the officers believe that dogs or other animals scattered them about.

The skull was lacking the lower jaw, but several teeth were found. One was filled with gold and this was connected by bridge work with another. A lower jaw tooth was filled with amalgam. The clothes were in such poor condition that the officers could not bring them to town. There was a shoe which was of the tan variety and was made by the Hamilton-Brown Co. The officers also found a straw hat with a black ribbon about it, but it was also falling to pieces and could not be taken away. The collar is of the low, straight, standing type, about a sixteen in size, and the necktie, of black satin, is of two weeks' growth of beard with which he was very glad to part. After being shaved he helped himself to a pair of trousers that were hanging on the wall, putting them under his arm, and went out.

This will materially change the theories of Tracy's pursuers, as it has been thought all the time that he came to Enumclaw from Palmer by working along the side of the mountains south of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and was first seen by Clarence Burk just east of the town. It seems though that he came down the line on the north side of the track until he came to or near the White River, when he worked his way south along the river, crossed the track near the White River bridge and continued up the stream to the Garner home.

The railroad company keeps a watchman at this bridge, and he says he saw a man come up on the grade and cross the track shortly after the noon hour, and he is satisfied he carried a gun, as he could see it glint in the sunlight. This evening at 7:30 smoke was seen ascending from a small gully in the foothills just east of here. As it has rained here most of the day, and at times very hard, it is thought by a great many of the citizens that the fugitive is still lurking in the immediate vicinity. If his past actions are to be an index to his future it is more than likely to be his campfire, as it is well situated on a slope commanding a good view of the main highway to the east and also overlooks the town. Any one in this position could keep a good watch and be in no great danger of a surprise. Looked at through a good glass at 7:45 this evening it seemed as if one could detect a rise and fall of the flames, as if the fire were being replenished with new fuel, and at one time one or two of the watchers insisted they could see some one moving about. If this is true the man is probably the criminal. There is nothing to invite a camp for pleasure.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 15.—The only interest in the Tracy hunt today lies in the mysterious disappearance of Sheriff Cuddehe, who severed connection with his office and the outside world in general yesterday afternoon when he vanished from the vicinity of Covington. The only thing there is the following special from Ravensdale:

"John Currington reports that he discovered some bloody rags in an old shack one mile west of here yesterday. Nearby were the ashes of a camp fire. He says the rags looked as if they have been used in dressing wounds. A little later two railroad men saw a mysterious man carrying a gun and hiding behind trees in the same section. There are no deputies in town.

A Visiting King. ST. PETERSBURG, July 13.—Emperor Nicholas II, wearing the chain of the order of the Annunziata, the Cross of St. George, the Russian Grand Duke, Count Lamsdorf, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the other Cabinet Ministers and a number of officers, greeted King Victor Emmanuel of Italy upon his arrival at the railway station here at 4:30 this afternoon.

PRINCE CUPID'S PARTY'S METHODS

Ready to Make Coalitions to Secure Good Government, Not Possible With the Home Rulers.

WE want men in the Legislature who will do the right thing. We don't care whether or not they are haole or natives; so long as they will do the right thing, we will vote for them. With these words Prince Jonah Kalaianaoale closed his statement of the ends for which the Hui Kuokoa is striving, and amid cheers of an audience which more than half filled the Orpheum there filed out the participants in the first mass meeting of the new party.

There was a deal of good stuff for those who follow political movements in the meeting, for not only was there a consummate roasting given to Senator Kalaauokalani by John Emmelhuth, but there was read the letter from the president of the Home Rulers to a citizen of Laie, which started the row which is now finding its proper culmination in the breaking away of the young men from the old party. Senator David Kanuha, too, added from experience his quota to the record of the leader of the old men's Home Rule, and gave the listeners such an insight into the conditions as would lead to the belief that there will be a fight to the death for the sake of principle by the young men.

When the meeting was called to order there was not a great number of attendants in the chairs, the audience being, in parlance of the theater, top-heavy, owing to the fact that most of the men had sought seats in the gallery. As soon as the applause which greeted the first reference to Prince Cupid had sounded through the entrance way, however, there was a filling up of the seats until much more than half of the house was as full as it might be. Solomon Meheula called for order and stated the reasons for the meeting to be the fact that the young men who had left the Home Rule party wanted the public to know just why they had gone out, and that there are men in the ranks of the old party who are not true, but who are snakes. He said there would be no hard words concerning the old party, only the truth, and he introduced as the first speaker the secretary of the party, J. K. Nakookoo.

Nakookoo began by saying that he had left the Home Rule party because the leaders did not carry out the laws. He went over the history of the party and showed how the men in it were not true to their pledges of doing what was for the good of the people. He said the city and county bill had been carried about by George Markham when it should have been introduced, and that Kalaauokalani had not endeavored to find and bring it in.

He said of Prince Cupid that he had found him a true man and an honest leader and one the people could follow to any end, as his only interest was the benefit of the Hawaiians. The old leaders tried to shut him out and used all kinds of language, for they knew that the reforms which Cupid wanted would rob Kalaauokalani of his power. This led up to the reading of the letter from Kalaauokalani which was found at Laie, and which caused the breach between the Senator and the Prince. The letter is as follows: Honolulu, June 21st, 1902.

"Your favor of the 18th inst. at hand and contents noted. Yes, I believe you ought to be a candidate for Representative in place of Emmelhuth, because he was one of your candidates last time. Have your name put up for delegate and as well for representative at the meeting. Young Mossman, J. K. Paele, S. K. Mahoe and J. P. Makainai, yourself and one haole would fill the seats. For Senators there are only three candidates for the coming campaign: S. K. Pua or J. P. Makainai, J. M. Poepee and perhaps J. O. Carter. It is for the convention to decide upon the nominees.

"As regards the enrollment list of the precinct club of our party, do not sign right away, but wait until the convention meets, because this is an important question. Probably this is a matter which will bring disaster upon the community. Let the convention pass upon the proposition. If we let this committee carry on the work without some consideration it might turn out to be a snake. This committee probably wants to find out the number of Home Rulers and turn them into the ranks of the Democrats, because his brother, Prince D. Kawaianakoa, is a Democrat, and I believe this Prince is one also.

"This committee is a committee from the executive committee to rouse interest. That is, this committee is to go to the different districts to teach the Home Rule members to be steadfast. They were not told to go and enroll, and thereby let some other parties do their work while they stay home and hide themselves. By this it looks as though there is other natives back of this, and I think it is something like a snake. Therefore you must stand firm about this and let it be as though it was your own instead of being from me. Leave this subject until the convention sits.

COUSIN OF THE CZAR

Prince Boris Makes a Honolulu Call.

HE COMES ASHORE FOR A GOOD TIME

Talks With a Reporter—Does Not Believe That Big Wars Will Come.

HONOLULU was paid a visit yesterday by one of Russia's royal family. The distinguished guest was Grand Duke Boris, cousin of the present Emperor, Nicholas II, and son of Grand Duke Vladimir, the brother of the late Czar, Alexander III. The Prince is on tour of the world and has been through all the countries of Europe and Asia, and is now on his way to the United States. He is a passenger on the Coptic, which was here yesterday, and the Duke took advantage of the stop to roam with his suite about the streets of Honolulu.

This action of one of the proudest of the world's royal families frolicked about town with about the same zest as a young man just let loose from his first year at college night. He was gay. But back of that spirit of levity was an inquiring mind which took in everything in sight. When the Duke returned from his trip ashore he did so with a springy step, a smiling face, and every other portion of himself covered with leis which he had bought by the dozen strings from the street flower girls. And he had learned something.

While in Japan the Duke was feasted and applauded in great style, the little brown men doing everything in their power in an effort to show how cordial was their feeling for the Czar of the Russias and his people. Everywhere the Prince was showered with honors and in every place he left a good impression.

A reporter found the royal traveler on the promenade deck of the Coptic just before sailing time with his suite around him. To the reporter's greeting and request for an interview the Prince laughed and said: "You American journalists are funny. You jump down on a person everywhere. Do you think you could have interviewed me in Russia?" And the Prince and his companions laughed again.

"But this isn't Russia," put in the reporter.

"All right, then, we shall talk," said the Prince, genially. "You ask about prospects of a war between Japan and Russia. Never! Never! We strive for peace. The day of wars is gone. There will never be another big war. Japan and my nation are very friendly. Japan seeks not war. We do not want war. War is so impracticable with us. Let us talk of something probable. Now I think it probable I will be good friends with Americans. I am much interested in your country. If the samples I have of it are the same as the great portion of the country I will like it much. We have samples of your people in Russia. Many noted beauties and well-known women in Russia were American girls who married into our families. They are charming, being beautiful, and able to use their heads as well as men can. And I have seen a sample of your country—Honolulu. It's a fine place. It must be prosperous, and if I find America exactly like it, or even a little poorer, I will go away quite satisfied. O, pardon, but let us listen to the band. If I haven't told you enough you can imagine some more. You have heard of Oriental fairs. I met lots of them in India, but I regret to say the American correspondents in the Orient are much superior to them. They could work their imaginations into believing that Russia may go to war with the moon in order to get that country or whatever it is as a goose pasture—but I fear I am using one of your oldest expressions. Let us listen to the band, Mr. Reporter; the music, I love music, you know. War with Japan—Never! Never!"

The Prince, beaming with smiles and with the breeze chasing his little streaky black moustache over his face, jumped to the rail and peered over at the American citizens—Japs, Chinese, South Sea Islanders, etc.—who surrounded the band down below on the wharf. A moment later and stewards of the Coptic were passing two bottles of beer to each member of the band. The Prince shouted "Here's luck," and the grinning faces of bandmen looked up to see the Prince grinning at them. A moment later and the band were playing "The Star Spangled Banner." The Prince recognized the air and said "It's the national music," and—shame to the American citizen—the Prince was the only one of the large crowd who took off his hat out of respect to the song and what it represents.

The lines of the Doric were loosed from the wharf and a moment later she was sliding into the stream with

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Captain Had too Much Sail On.

Captain J. Nelson, well known on the waterfront, tried to sail his ship down the channel of the curb of King street last night. In the first place he had too much sail on and secondly his steering gear was out of order for he suddenly put the helm hard down to windward and landed up against a store building where he was dismasted and lay breaking up when a police tug came along and towed him down to the station. He will explain matters to Judge Wilcox this morning.

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